**Those I Love**

**I woke up this morning being**

**grateful for the new day I was given.**

**I also started to count my blessings**

**for the life I was living in.**

**I don't have lots of money but**

**I am rich with family and friends.**

**And there are days that blessings**

**just roll in, it seems there is no end.**

**The more grateful I become, the**

**more I see beauty around me.**

**And if a dark cloud tries to**

**cast a shadow in what I see,**

**I count my blessings again which**

**makes me feel richer than I felt before.**

**And although I've had my share of**

**disappointments, I no longer keep score.**

**Any challenges that come about, I don't**

**see them as huge mountains to climb.**

**I take each day with a grain**

**of salt, one breathe at a time.**

**Not one precious moment will**

**I take for granted those I love.**

**So as I look at those around me, I give**

**thanks to the Heavenly Father above.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 11/28/19 <><**

**Published 7/11/20**